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\* HIGH WAYS ARE HAPPY WAYS \*

\* (30 MIN VERSION OF MONEY MAD) \*

PROPERTY OF JOHNNIE SPEER.

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" HIGH WAYS ARE HAPPY WAYS "

CAST

WARREN WIMMER ..... LEAD

HARVEY WIMMER ..... JUVENILE

ANANIAS ..... TRAMP COMEDY

PARKER ..... STRAIGHT

CLARABELLA ..... CHARACTER COMEDY

LUCILLE ..... LEAD

SETTING

Garden exterior.    Pretty set.

PROPS

Settee

Table

Papers

Newspaper

Pen

Lawyer's Brief case



MONEY MAD  
CLARABELLA

(ENTERS WITH LUCILLE) Now, just remember, daughter, watch your step and soon you will be the wealthy Mrs. Harvey Wiemer. Oh, dear, if I were only younger. I'd be running competition with you for Harvey. I think he is the nicest man with all of his money.

LUCILLE

Yes, but I don't love him. It's his money that I love.

CLARABELLA

You're a true child of your mother, Lucille. Money makes the world merry. Landsakes, I married your father twenty years ago and he was one of the wealthiest men in the country. But if I don't quit gambling on the stock market, we'll soon be poverty stricken. That's why I'm so anxious for you to marry Harvey the moment this estate is turned over to him. My last loss in cotton cut your father's fortune that he left down almost to nothing.

LUCILLE

Mother, do you realize that I have never seen my father---that is, not since I was two years old.

CLARABELLA

Oh well you didn't miss much.

LUCILLE

But, Mother, doesn't it make you feel embarrassed when the folks in town know that father ran off and left you just because you were so disagreeable.

CLARABELLA

Embarrass me? I should say not. Your father ran away and turned his entire fortune over to me---just to gain his freedom. I was satisfied. I've forgotten about the worm. But be quiet here comes Harvey now---work up to him--

LUCILLE

All right mother, did you ever stop to think though that there is a chance of Harvey not getting his father's fortune? You know that will--

HARVEY

(ENTERS L.) Ah there you are, Lucille. How are you and your mother enjoying the week end at my place?

CLARABELLA

Oh we're just having a lovely time, Harvey. I'd like to stay up here all of the time.

HARVEY

Well, when Lucille and I are married, you will make this your home, won't you? Lucille, will you marry me?

LUCILLE

Why, Harvey---

CLARABELLA

Yes, she'll marry you---but this is so sudden--it never entered our mind.



HARVEY

I've been wanting to ask you for some time, Lucille, but I thought I had better wait until my father's fortune was completely in my hands. Parker is coming over with the will today and unless my long lost brother shows up the property will be mine.

LUCILLE

Is there any chance of your brother, Warren showing up?

HARVEY

I don't see how. He has been gone for nearly twenty years now. He ran away from home when he was just eighteen. Father disinherited him, but for some reason or other he softened up before he died, and stipulated in his will that if Warren returned on this day the entire estate would go to him instead of me.

CLARABELLA

Why, Harvey, you wouldn't get a cent of the money then, would you. (ASIDE TO LUCILLE) Daughter, you had better wait and see if Warren shows up. If he does, you'll have to chase him.

PARKER

(ENTERS R. WITH BRIEF CASE) Hello, folks, great afternoon isn't it.

LUCILLE

(JOYOUSLY) Oh, Parker, how nice to have you here.

CLARABELLA

(GRABBING LUCILLE) Flat head, act like you're engaged to Harvy; he's the one that has the dough.

LUCILLE

Oh yes, Parker, I have the most wonderful news for you. Harvey and I are engaged to be married.

PARKER

Well, I'll be damned. (LOOKS DOWN HEARTED) Well, Harvey, congratulations I am here with your father's will.

HARVEY

Yes, quick. You're the lawyer, now let's get the thing over with so that I'll be wealthy. Let me sign.

PARKER

I hate to do this, Harvey. After you've signed your name on the dotted line, you'll be worth one million dollars more than I am. Just think, Harvey, you'll be a millionaire.

CLARABELLA

Isn't it wonderful? I'll---I mean we'll be a millionaire.

PARKER

Well, you'll all have to listen to the will read first, Harvey. Sit down. (TAKES WILL AND READS) Now here is your father's will. "I, Andrew Wiemer, at my death bed write my last will and testament. My entire estate will go to Harvey Wiemer unless my son, Warren Wiemer returns at three o'clock on the afternoon of May 17, 1929. In the event that Warren Wiemer returns, he will sign this will, and the entire fortune will be turned over to him. If my property must go to my son Harvey, I trust he will use the money more wisely than he ever did during my spell of life. Signed, Andrew Wiemer."



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It seems as though your father expected your brother to return of he would not have made such a will.

HARVEY

(LOOKS AT WATCH) It's now three minutes to three. (LAUGHS) Soon I'll be a wealthy man.

PARKER

Of course there's hardly any chance of your brother Warren to show up

HARVEY

I hope not. Strange my father would make such a will at his death bed. I wonder? Did he expect my brother to return? In the old will, my brother was not even mentioned, everything went to me. My brother is probably dead by now. We've never heard from him. If he's not dead he's probably a bum or a tramp. That's all he ever aimed at. Ever since I can remember my brother as a kid, he always wanted to roam about the country like a hobo.

PARKER

Your father was none to proud of you, Harvey. ~~dhajdhajdhajdhaj~~ Before your father died, he said to me one day while he was ill that he thought of the two boys, you were the most lazy and good for nothing.

HARVEY

I know it. Dad wanted me to go to work. But why should I? I've always had money and now I probably always will. Why should I go to work?

PARKER

Your father was always so industrious himself, he couldn't stand to see any one who wouldn't work. Poor old man. I wish I were one of his sons.

HARVEY

(LOOKS AT WATCH) I'm going to sign that paper, Parker.

PARKER

(LOOKS AT WATCH) You have half a minute yet.

HARVEY

Don't be silly. Do you expect my brother to show up within a half a minute. He's probably thousands of miles away from here.

PARKER

Never-the-less, we'll carry out your father's instructions to a tee.

CLARABELLA

Oh, I'm so nervous. This suspense is just terrible. Parker, let him sign so my daughter can marry him. I need a new fur coat.

PARKER

He has fifteen seconds now.

HARVEY

(TAKES PEN AND IS ALREADY TO SIGN) Fifteen little seconds from a million dollars. Oh, boy!

PARKER

Five seconds now!

CLARABELLA



CLARABELLA

Hurry up. Or I won't have any finger nails left. (BITES NAILS)

PARKER

Three---two---one! It is exactly three o'clock; your brother is not here. Now sign!

HARVEY

(STARTS) My million! It is mine.

WARREN

(ENTERS R. U. COMES DOWN SIGNS PAPER WITH NO EMOTION AT ALL) No it is mine!

ALL

Warren Wiemer!

WARREN

Howdy! Just arrived on a box car. Thought I'd come in and get a little dough. (ANANIAS ENTERS) Meet my pard, Ananias. (HE MAKES BOS)

CLARABELLA

(SCREAMS) My long lost husband!

ANANIAS

Oh hell! My old lady!

\*\*\*\*\* NUMBER ONE \*\*\*\*\*  
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PARKER (ALL ARE ON)

I cannot understand, sir, how you knew about your father's will.

WARREN

I came to see him before he died.

HARVEY

Well, I don't think it's right. This looks like a fake to me. Father disinherited you once, and now when the money is almost mine, you show up---we all thought you were dead. Well, now I suppose you will take over the house, and run me out of it.

WARREN

No, brother, you are always welcome to stay here. I will not bother you. I'm only going to enjoy the wealth that is mine.

ANANIAS

(STARTS) Well so long, old pard.

WARREN

Where are you going?

ANANIAS

Back to the road. Yer rich now, you don't want no bum hanging on you when yer in society.

WARREN

Yer, going to stay right here, Ananias. You've been my pardner for twenty years, and now when I'm rich do you think I'm going to forget you? No sir, you're going to stay right here and help me spend my money.



Ye lyin' hypocrite!

MRS. HUGHES

Take yourself from this house, Dave Furguson, and never darken my doors again. You are not fit to live among honest people and here before all I disown you as a son and you are the same as dead to me. Go!

DAVE

DAVE  
(QUIETLY) Drive me out if you will, I'll keep on lovin' you cause  
ye are my mother, and if ye ever need your no account Dave he will  
come to ye if he has to crawl! (EXITS R.)

TOBY

TOBY  
I don't know what it's all about, but I'll bet a fur lined bathtub  
to a stinkin' fish, Dave is straight.

WILLIS(ENTER \*\*\*\*\* NUMBER ONE \*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

WILLIS(ENTER  
Here's a raveling in my coat sleeve I must have mother fix  
WILLIS

[illegible]

DR.

Listen, Toby, I'm going to slap ye and slap ye good. Come here and let me slap ye. The idea of the way you're actin'. Remember I'm your father.

TOBY

Tain't my fault ye are.

DR.

And in this great race of life a child is judged by the quality of his parents.

TOBY

TOBY  
Well, you're sure a big handicap to me then. But listen, pa, layin' all jokes aside--

DR.

All right you go lay in the corner---

TOBY

TOBY  
Think ye're gettin' funny in your old age, don't you. Well, if  
you're so smart why don't you try to rope in the widow here and  
get her to marry you.

DR.

Why, Toby, do you want a step mother?

TOBY

TOBY  
I aint so particular about that, but the widow's got a lot of land  
and some money which looks good to me and if Mr. Wise as ye ain't  
gonna lose no time in a gettin' it. Now I'll tell you what I'll do;  
I'll guarantee ~~you~~ you to the widow as being safe, sane and sound.

DR.

DR.  
Young man, your father is capable of presenting his virtues to the widow himself.



Ta hell I am. (POINTS TO CLARABELLA) Do you see that lep eared fish face over there---that was my wife. I used to be the richest man in this town, then I married Miss Hatchet Face, and she made so much trouble for me, always bothering about money, and society that I up and left her, deeded all my money to her to let me get loose, and, my boy, it was worth it.

LUCILLE

Oh, Mother, don't tell me that beastly tramp is my father.

ANANIAS

(LAUGHS) Oh fer God's sake, a chip off the old block head. I might have known my daughret might grow up to be one of them high falutin' ladies.. Well, Clarabella, my little gum drop, how's the money holdin' out? (SHE TURNS BACK ON HIM) Oh my what a long tail our cat has got!

PARKER

Well, Warren, now that you have so much money you will at least dress decently and try to up hold the old Wiemer dignity/

WARREN

The money is mine and I shall do with it as I please.

HARVEY

I suppose you'll squander it away like any bum would.

WARREN

Squander it away? It seems to me, Harvey, that you are a pretty fair hand at wasting money yourself. That's the reason dad left the money to me. He was tired of your shiftlessness. You've never known what it was to hustle for a meal, to have to sleep out in the open. Money made a worthless rotter out of you. Now, brother, I'm going to allow you a place to sleep and eat here, but did you ever try working for a living?

CLARABELLA

Oh terrible! Harvey, I suppose you now realize that a marriage between you and my daughter is impossible.

HARVEY

Lucille, you're not going to turn me down are you?

LUCILLE

Well, I---

CLARABELLA

Lucille, dear, look at Warren. I'll bet he's a nice man when he's dressed up. But come, darling, we must go and dress for dinner now. (ANANIAS IS IN THE WAY) Beast, let us pass. (EXIT L NOSE IN AIR)

ANANIAS

I wish I had a ball bat.

WARREN

Well, now brother, there's no use in us being enemies, let's shake hands and be friends. (OFFERS HAND)

HARVEY

(REFUSES HAND) Come on, Parker, let's go in the study. -I-have(EXIT)



ANANIAS

Good thing it aint raining or they sure would get water in their snouts.

WARREN

(LAUGHS) Sure surprised them all didn't I? Gee, I'm glad we happene into this town and got to see my old dad before he died. Dad told me he was proud of me even if I did choose to bum around the country. He said that I was better than my brother. The only difference between Harvey and I is--he is a dressed up tramp, and I'm not.

ANANIAS

But listen you ain't goin' to get up stage with all yer dough now, are ye? Say, pard let's get rid of it and go back to the high-ways. I don't feel right with all this jack sticking around.

WARREN

No, Ananias, we are going to stay right here. I am going to do some reforming.

ANANIAS

Who the devil you gonna reform?

WARREN

My brother. I'm going to make my brother go to work. If he ever had to dig around for some where to eat and sleep like you and I have done he might turn out to be a half way decent fellow.

ANANIAS

Well, he might at that. Money is the ruination of any one. It pilutes 'em. That's a good word. I don't like it.

WARREN

But, Ananias, whatever I do you're with me, aren't you?

ANANIAS

Yes, I'm with you till the statue of liberty spits in the Missouri River!

\*\*\*\*\* NUMBER TWO \*\*\*\*\*  
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HARVEY

Parker, you've got to do something. I can't stand this. That cussed brother of mine won't give me a penny for anything. All I get out of my father's money is a place to eat and sleep. He's been here three months now and I've had enough. Now you're a lawyer, what can I do about this?

PARKER

Nothing! Your father made the will and your brother showed up.

HARVEY

Brother! He doesn't seem like a brother to me. He seems more like a hated enemy. That's what he is, my enemy. Look at what he has done. He's ruined my chances with Lucille. Of course Lucille wouldn't marry me when I didn't have a dime.

PARKER

And now Lucille has taken to your brother. You know, Harvey, I don't mind telling you that I had some designs on Lucille too, but then I'm not even in the game when it comes to money. I'm only a poor lawyer.



Well, I wish I had what is rightfully mine. Why should my father have given that money to Warren? It isn't fair.

PARKER

You must remember that you and your father didn't get along very well before he died, but say I have a happy thought. In your father's old will everything is given to you with no mention of Warren at all.

HARVEY

Yes, but when my father got angry at me that night before he died he made this new will and told you to tear up the old one, didn't he.

PARKER

Yes, but I didn't tear it up. I just put it in a safe. I thought perhaps your father might repent before he died and then want the old will restored.

HARVEY

Well, what's your plan?

PARKER

The courts. Don't you see it? If I can get a doctor to say that ~~old~~ your father was not in his right mind at the time of the will that will make this present will null and void. We'll fight the thing out in court. I'll go and see old Dr. Shultz today and for a sum of money he'll swear your father was crazy. Come on. (T EY STA

ANANIAS

(OFF STAGE) Whoa! Durn your hide---whoa!

HARVEY

Listen, theres that inhuman being my brother calls his pard. I can't stan him.

ANANIAS

(ENTERS IN COMICAL RIDING HABIT) Howdy, you birds, say where's my pard?

HARVEY

How should I know?

ANANIAS

I don't see how you know anything.

HARVEY

Sir, I'll have you to understand that I don't have to be insulted by you.

ANANIAS

You don't have to but you are.

HARVEY

You're a disgrace to the name of Wiemer. My brother and you are the talk of the town. You tramps!

ANANIAS

Don't call me a tramp, you bum! I'm not a tramp; I'm a highly cultivated, strictly modern gentleman of the great tribe of aristocratic bums, affiliated in the U. S. of America.



What are you talking about?

ANANIAS

I'll be damned if I know. (THEY SNUB HIM AND EXIT R.) (HE LAUGHS)

WARREN

(ENTERS L.) Hello, pard, I've been looking for you. Where in the world did you get that outfit?

ANANIAS

Aint it the cat's eye brow---I got it at the salvage store--only fifteen cents and worth every bit of it. It's ariding habit.

WARREN

Well, I'm afraid it's a bad habit.. But, pard, I want to talk to you about the most important thing that ever entered my life. Ananias, I'm in love.

ANANIAS

Well you flat head! List, pard, I don't know who the dame is you've got your mind on, but whoever she is, she ain't marryin' you for love, she's marryong you for your daugh. Who is the skirt?

WARREN

Your daughter, Lucille.

ANANIAS

Well, you poor benighted billy goat. You mean to tell me you've fallen for that gold digging gal?

WARREN

Ananias, that's no way to talk about your own daughter is it?

ANANIAS

Daughter hump! Why call her my daughter? She won't even speak to me I never had anything to do with raising her.

WARREN

Well, I should think you would feel some duty towards the child.

ANANIAS

Duty! I didn't even know I was a papa until one day I came home from a trip and the butler told me we had an addition to the family. I asked him who was responsible the old lady or the bull dog.

WARREN

Well never-the-less I'm going to ask Lucille to marry me, and I know that my money means no more to her than---

ANANIAS

Water does to a fish.

WARREN

If she says yes, I'll take her out on our little ranch in Colorado. And say, Ananias, why don't you try to make up with her mother and take her out there too? Then we'd be just like one big happy family.

ANANIAS

What me go back to that old hellcat? Nix! I'm no glutton for punishment. Gee, listen, pard, let's forget the gal. Let's get rid of the money, and go back to the highwagg, the rail ways and



the trampwagg.

WARREN

No, Ananias, I'm through being a bum. I'm going to settle down. The life we led was all right, but it doesn't really get you any wher. If Lucille will marry me, I'll be willing to settle down and never move from one spot.

ANANIAS

Well, I'll tell you what I'll bet if you was to lose all of your dough right now Lucille would turn you down flatter than a pancake.

WARREN

No she wouldn't. She loves me?

ANANIAS

How do you know she does?

WARREN

By the look in her eyes.

ANANIAS

You durn foolk one of her eyes is different from the other; that's what makes her look that way.

LUCILLE

(ENTERS R.) Oh, Warren, why do you want to talk to that horrid man

ANANIAS

Horrid man! Say, gal, don't talk to me like that. I'm yer pa and I've got a right to tan your yhide if I take a notion.

LUCILLE

My father indeed. Oh it's disgraceful.

ANANIAS

Well, I ain't a durn bit prouder of you than you are of me. You sure ain't no child of mine. You take right after yer ma. High falutin' and not worth a damn! Listen, that's my pard there, and if you marry him, yer going to treat him right, or I'll bust a board over your neck.

LUCILLE

Marry him?

ANANIAS

Yes, he's in love with you, and he thinks you are with him. I suppose you've been lookin' cock eyed at him or something.

WARREN

Go on and get out of here, Ananias. (SHOVES HIM OFF R.) Don't pay any attention to him, Lucille. He's allright. He may have a rough exterior but inside of him there's a heart of gold!

LUCILLE

He seems to have ~~sp~~oken very plainly of something you've been sying to him about me, Warren? Warren, I can't understand you. Why a man like you would choose to be a tramp when you are a perfect gneltsman. Haven't you ever had any desire to settle down.

WARREN

Not until I met you. Lucille, will you marry me?



LUCILLE

Yes, Warren, I will. We'll announce our engagement and have the wedding, an expensive wedding at the church. Then for a honeymoon in Europe, finally to settle down in some big city in a foreign country.

WARREN

Why, Europe when there's so much of the good old U. S. A. to see. Lucille, after we are married, I'll take you to the greatest most beautiful country in all the world. There's a little ranch out in Colorado. Ananias in our bumming days had a little money and so we bought it. Every year we'd go there and stay for maybe three or four ~~more~~ months, then hit the high way again, but now with you I could settle down among the hills and mountains there and live forever. (SHE SHUDDERS) Don't you like that?

LUCILLE

Me live on a horrid ranch away off from people and cities. Oh I think it's just terrible. And if you think you're going to take me away out in the wilds to live the rest of my life you're mistaken. I shan't do it. The engagement is off.

WARREN

All right--I--I'm sorry Lucille. Gee, I thought I'd found a little partner for life. Well, we'll forget it, but then maybe you'll change your mind.

LUCILLE

Never! (HE EXITS L. AND SHE SITS DOWN AND POUTS)

CLARABELLA

(ENTERS R.) Lucille, what's the matter? Won't Warren propose to you

LUCILLE

Yes, but he wants to take me out on a ranch with a lot of cattle, and I broke the engagement.

CLARABELLA

Oh you little fool, have you lost your senses? Lucille, if you've lost that fortune never speak to me again. For heavens sakes child get busy. I invested some more money on the market, and now we're so close to being broke that I'm about to bust.

LUCILLE

But, mother, I can't live on an old ranch.

CLARABELLA

You won't have to.---that is not long. Marry him, go out to his ranch, stay long enough to raise cane and he'll take you back to town. Landsakes if I was married to him, inside of a week he'd be tickled to death to let me go back to town. Now use your head, Or I'll break it for you.

LUCILLE

But what can I do now?

CLARABELLA

See him again, give him the calf eye, tell him you're just crazy about ranches, and sunsets, and cowboys. Beg him to take you out there. I'll see that you don't stay long. Landsakes if necessary you can get a divorce from him, and that means alimony



LUCILLE

Well, I shall try.

CLARABELLA

Yes, do. Here he comes now. Vamp, daughter, vamp, or we'll be going over the hills to the poor house. (EXITS R.) (LUCILLE POWDERS NOSE AND GETS READY FOR WARREN. WARREN ENTERS L. AND STARTS TO GO)

LUCILLE

Oh, Warren---I--I've changed my mind.

WARREN

Lucille!

LUCILLE

Yes, I was only joking. You were so hasty. Why, Warren, dear, I just love the West, and that ranch you were talking about. I can see it now. Just you and I--you by my side, the golden sun set in the East--no the sun sets in the west doesn't it. The sun set--the peaceful calmness of nature. Why, Warren, we'll just live there forever and ever. Now dear, I must go and tell mother. I know she'll simply die of surprise. (THROWS HIM A KISS AND EXITS L.) (ANANIAS ENTERS R. AND WATCHES)

WARREN

(MUSING) A golden sun set, the old ranch her by my side. She's got the most wonderful eyes. They seem to pierce you like the soft radiance of heaven. And she just loves the West. We're going out there to settle down, to live forever---just she and I in a little love nest all our own. (LOOKS DREAMILY INTO SPACE)

ANANIAS

Say what da hell's the matter with you?

\*\*\*\*\* NUMBER THREE \*\*\*\*\*  
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WARREN

(ENTERS SEES PARKER AND HARVEY TOGETHER) Well, hello, still plotting against the whites, eh?

PARKER

It might interest you, Warren, to know that today that will is going to be contested in the courts and if I win the case you will not have so much money.

WARREN

Well, I wish you all the luck in the world, and I'll have one of the best lawyers that money can buy to contest against you.

HARVEY

You won't have a chance, and when I get that money back, I'll take Lucille away from you so quick it will make your head swim. You think she loves you--ha ha ha. Come on, Parker. (THEY EXIT LAUGHING)

WARREN

When Lucille is my wife I'll dare any one of them to say that.

ANANIAS

(ENTERS L.) Well, Pard, if you're still insistin' that you're going to marry Lucille, I guess I'll have to do something too. So I'll



tell you what I'll do, I'll get hitched up with the old lady again just to show you, I'm in for trying to see you happy. Now I've got a check book here and I'll make Claragella think I've got a lot of money then she'll re--arry me so fast it'll be over before it starts.

WARREN

All right, Ananias, and in the meantime I'm going down to the bank to attend to some business. (EXITS R.)

ANANIAS

Now I've got to make love all over again to that old wampus kitty of mine. (CLARABELLA AND LUCILLE ENTER L.)

CLARABELLA

Lucille, ask your father where Warren is?

LUCILLE

I beg your pardon, sir, but could you tell me where my fiancée is?

ANANIAS

Your fiancée? Damned if I know. Did you lose it?

CLARABELLA

Oh you ignorant thing. Tell him you meant your future husband.

ANANIAS

Well, why didn't you say so in the first place. Say, old woman, I've got a lot of money in the bank did you know. I'm a rich man again.

CLARABELLA

Money. Lucille, leave us alone. I've got to look into this. (LUCILLE EXITS L.)\*

ANANIAS

Right away I'm getting popular. Now, listen, Sugar Foot I'm pretty well fixed again in life. Now since your daughter, I mean our daughter is going to marry my pard naturally I want to go along where they live. Now how would you like to go out there and be my Well, what do you say we settle down. I'll marry you all over again. We'll have a nice little shack--er--I mean house out in the West--only I doubt if it'll be any love nest like Warren is going to have. Now from the way I understand it, you haven't got much money left of my old fortune and you need me to support you.

CLARABELLA

(GIGGLES) Oh, Ananias, this is so sudden.

ANANIAS

Now don't get kittenish. It's a business proposition. Will you or will you won't?

CLARABELLA

Yes, Ananias, I will. You know we could have a little love nest out on that ranch all our own. You never can tell I might like the West.

ANANIAS

Well, now don't get to thinking there's any comforts out there. You know there ain't anything out there but cattle and cow boys.



CLARABELLA  
Say, just what are cow boys?

ANANIAS  
What are they? Why don't you know?

CLARABELLA  
Well, I've got a pretty good idea what they are, but I'm not sure.

ANANIAS  
Well, what do you think they are?

CLARABELLA  
Well, cowboys are little bulls before they're grown up.

ANANIAS  
(LAUGHS) Ow! Little bulls, haven't you ever been around any animals?

CLARABELLA  
Not since you left me twenty years ago.

ANANIAS  
Now--what the---I mean like cows and horses.

CLARABELLA  
Well, now I did go out riding and we saw some cows in the country.

ANANIAS  
Were they grazing?

CLARABELLA  
No, they were New Jerseys.

ANANIAS  
Naw, you dumbell, I mean were they eating grass?

CLARABELLA  
Yes, and there was a little bitty cow out there trying to eat a big cow up.

ANANIAS  
Oh Lord! I can see where I'm going to have a fine time with you out there on that ranch. One thing it's forty miles from the nearest town. I can beat your brains out without any one hearing about it.

HARVEY  
(ENTERS R.) Say where's Warren? It's time for him to appear in court. They are contesting the will and he hasn't a lawyer there. (WARREN ENTERS WITH A NEWSPAPER) Warren, you're going to lose your father's inheritance. I'm going to see that you do.

WARREN  
You don't have to now. I've already lost it. (HANDS OUT PAPER) The bank went busted. Practially every penny we had was invested in shares and bonds in the People's state bank and it went to the rocks. The estate is not worth a dime now.

HARVEY  
You mean we haven't any money at all.

WARREN  
Not a nickel!



ANANIAS

Hot dog! Oh boy! Now we're broke.

CLARABELLA

Oh this is just terrible. Now my daughter can't marry you.

WARREN

But what if your daughter says she will marry me inspite of all this ill fortune?

J HARVEY CLARABELLA

She won't.

HARVEY

Why, Warren, what are we going to do? How will we live?

WARREN

Well, I'll live just the same as I've always lived.

ANANIAS

And you'll either work or starve now, you poor sap.

HARVEY

What me---me work? Oh dear!

ANANIAS

Yes, and I know where you can get a good job.

HARVEY

Where?

ANANIAS

Selling pork in Jerusalem.

CLARABELLA

Oh dear, I must find my daughter and tell her what has happened.  
LUCILLE AND PARKER ENTER TO WEDDING MUSIC. LUCILLE CARRIES A BOUQUET  
OF FLOWERS AND HE A MARRIAGE LICENSE) Lucille, what's the meaning of  
this?

LUCILLE

Parker and I are married, Mother.

CLARABELLA

Married! My heavens what did you marry him for---

LUCILLE

For a million dollars and for love. His rich uncle died and left  
him a fortune.

CLARABELLA

Well, the dear boy& I always did say he was just the man you should  
marry.

LUCILLE

Yes, and he is the man that I have always loved.

WARREN

Lucille, surely you're joking?

LUCILLE



LUCILLE

Am I? (EMBRACES PARKER) (LAUGHS) You poor sap, did you think I loved you? You tramp---ranch in the golden west---no such life for little Lucille is there, Parker dear.

PARKER

No, darling!

ANANIAS

Hey, Clarabella, my sugar lump, are you going back on me too?

CLARABELLA

Do you think I'd go out West on a ranch with you? How absurd! Why you smell bad.

ANANIAS

Well, you ain't no lilly yourself.

CLARABELLA

Come, daughter, let's make plans for the honeymoon. (LUCILLE AND PARKER EXIT FIRST SNUBBING THEM ALL. CLARABELLA GOES DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF ANANIAS TURNS UP HER NOSE. HE MAKES A KICK AT HER JUST AS SHE JUMPS)

ANANIAS

I'll kick her brains out yet. (LAUGHS) Well, pard, we were worth a million an hour ago, and now we aint' worth a damn.

WARREN

(SIGHING) I guess it's the highways for us again, old pard. (PUTS ARMS AROUND HIM AND LOOKS IN DIRECTION OF LUCILLE'S EXIT) And I thought her love was pure.

ANANIAS

Pure as a running sewer! Come on, there's a freight train leaving town tonight. I've already reserved ~~two~~ a nice big box car for us. (THEY START)

HARVEY

Wait---I'll ride with you!

ANANIAS

All right, but you'll have to ride in a cattle car with the rest of the jackasses.

F I N A L E